Chapter: 1646

As soon as he entered the Kung Fu Cup scene, he immediately felt a different atmosphere.

This atmosphere came from the Chinese side, and there was a tragic atmosphere in the air.

Feeling this atmosphere, Lin Ziming frowned immediately, and the whole person began to get serious.

At a glance, he immediately saw that there were not many Chinese martial artists who could still play at the scene, and there were a lot of disabilities.

He knew all of a sudden that, perhaps just today, the fighting situation of the Chinese Warriors has become even more tragic.

On the other hand, on the foreign power side, all of them are very vigorous and arrogant.

Even, they formed a kind of alliance in order to fight against the Chinese warriors!

"It's too much! Foreigners like this will target our Chinese warriors, show mercy to the warriors of other countries, and only attack our Chinese warriors! No, it's a killer!!!"

"These foreigners are really disgusting!"

"Oh, who made them stronger than ours. Now that our country has developed national strength in the past few years, technology and economy have caught up, and they all treat us as enemies with the same hatred!"

"In the past few days, many of our Chinese warriors have died in their hands."

"But is there any way, if you are behind you will be beaten..."

"Is the martial arts of our Hua country really down? The huge Hua country, with outstanding people, can't even get a genius?! Being bullied by these foreigners into this way, I'm unwilling, I'm unwilling!!"

Lin Ziming walked in all the way, heard a lot of such words, and felt the tragic and vigorous and anger of these Chinese warriors, but there was no way to do it.

This has become a kind of ideological resonance, clearly forming a spiritual storm, affecting all the Chinese martial artists present.

Even General Qin, Peng Zhuo and others, who were the organizers, are now silent, their faces are ugly, and their faces are gleaming.

If it is not forbidden by conditions, they all want to get off the court themselves and kill these foreigners' power!

Unfortunately, they can't.

Moreover, this time there are too many powerful foreign powers, that is, there are many masters of Dzogchen in the Innate Realm, and they add up to more than ten!

And besides Lin Ziming, none of them is a master of Innate Realm

Dzogchen, even if they really ended, it would just be humiliating.

Is there anything more powerless and desperate than this?

Now they can only pin their hopes on Lin Ziming. However, no matter how great Lin Ziming is, there will always be only one person. Can he really fight against the Dzogchen masters of so many countries?

In this regard, they have to put a question mark.

"Oh! Why didn't instructor Lin come back? Our country, China, needs his rescue."

"I noticed that instructor Lin has not been on the scene these past two days, hasn't he already ran away?"

"No, how can instructor Lin run? He is now the only hope for our country!" "That's hard to say. Although instructor Lin's personal strength is very strong, the final eight of the Kung Fu Cup was played together. No matter how powerful instructor Lin is, he can't resist the siege of the seven Innate Realm Great Perfection masters. "